



ROCK GROUP "DARK HORSE" will perform at the S.G.A.-sponsored Mardi Gras Dance Friday, March 2 at 8 p.m. See you there!

SGA To Sponsor Mardi Gras Dance Featuring Rock Group, 'Dark Horse'

"Dark Horse," a group that has played at several campus functions throughout the state, has been signed to perform at a Student Government Association Mardi Gras Dance set for 8 p.m., Friday, Mar. 2, at the American Legion Club on Cross Lake, according to Don Parker, SGA president.

The dance is free to LSUS students and their guests. Identifications will be checked, Parker said. He also said that beer and setups will be available.

Informal Affair

The B.Y.O.L. event is planned as an informal affair, Parker said, and students may come with or without costumes. Parker added that students could come clothed in as much or as little as they wished.

Gary Dooley is leader of the group and plays bass. Other band members are Marvin Morrow, guitar and piano; Glenn Puchalla, guitar and Alan Tooraen, drums. Dark Horse is a rock 'n roll group, Dooley said.

Resolutions that had been submitted to the administration for action, some of them almost a year old,

were discussed by Parker. Among these were resolutions requesting two dead days on which no new material could be submitted; a student's Bill of Rights commission; building name changes; coat racks and ash trays to be placed in the rest room; 50 per cent representation on all campus committees; senators to represent part-time students and changes in the method of evaluating instructors.

Dead Days

Dead days are still under consideration by the administration, Parker said, but he added that Dr. Kenneth Purdy, assistant dean for student affairs, recommended abolition of the Bill of Rights commission and working instead through the student code of conduct committee.

Building name changes and coat

rack and ash trays for the rest rooms are in the works, Parker said, but he indicated there is "no way" to get 50 per cent student membership on the various campus committees involved with student activities.

Part-Time Representation

"Good Idea"

Purdy also indicated to Parker that there were to be no changes in the current method of instructor evaluation, but that representation in the senate for part-time students was a "good idea."

The senate's color and mascot committee has received several suggestions, according to William Malone, committee chairman. Some 18 color combinations and mascots have been submitted and nine have been rejected, Malone said.

Artist's and Lecturer's Group To Bring Dallas Actress Here

Shreveport native Gloria Hocking, now an actress living in Dallas, Texas, will return to her home town Monday, Feb. 26, at 11 a.m., to present a dramatic reading of "The Corn is Green," in the Science Lecture Auditorium. Her appearance is under the auspices of the LSUS Artist's and Lecturer's Committee.

England is the scene setting with a school teacher in a small mining village concerning herself with the education of the young miners. According to W. James Miller, chairman of the LSUS committee, the reading "is a struggle of the teacher against the establishment."

Mrs. Hocking began her acting career at the age of 13, and studied with Lalia Hurst White. She worked under the direction of the late Joe Gifford of Centenary College.

The actress attended Agnes Scott College, Louisiana State University and received her B.A. degree in French and Theater from Centenary.

She received her M.A. degree in theater from Southern Methodist University in Dallas in 1970.

Among her acting credits are the role of Goneril in Shakespeare's "King Lear," Jane in "Nude with Violin," Annie in "Miracle Worker," Martha in "Virginia Woolf," Hedda in "Hed-



GLORIA HOCKING

da Gabler," Gloria in "Auntie Mame," Cleopatra in "Antony and Cleopatra," Elizabeth in "Mary Stuart" and Caesonia in the SMU production of "Caligula."

SU Violence Chosen Top News Story

Violence on the Southern University campus has been selected the state's top education news story of 1972, in a poll conducted among the state's education writers in "Louisiana Schools" magazine, official publication of the Louisiana Teacher's Association, according to an LTA news release. The story was a unanimous choice and included the events of both the New Orleans and Baton Rouge campuses.

Other top 10 stories include the election of Louis Michot as state superintendent of education and reorganization of the department; the controversy over the state textbook depository; establishment of a higher education "superboard;" property tax legislation effects on Louisiana education; public aid to private education lawsuits and legislation; Louisiana "Career Education" movement and Dr. Martin Wodin's appointment as LSU system head (these two tied for 7th and 8th places); teacher organizations proposed merger developments and high school student disruptions.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The second nine weeks of Books and Libraries begins for sections 6, 7 and 8 Mon., Mar. 19 and for sections 9 and 10 Tues., Mar. 20.

Vol. 6, No. 16

Friday, Feb. 23, 1973



ALMAGEST

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY IN SHREVEPORT
8515 YOUREE DRIVE, SHREVEPORT, LA. 71105

Circle K Announces New Meeting Time; Forms Social and House Committees

Mike Monarch, president of Circle K Club, announces a new meeting time of 5:30 p.m. instead of 6 p.m. The club, which meets in the east wing of the Snack Shack every other Tuesday, will have its next meeting Feb. 27.

The club has recently formed two new committees, according to Monarch. Chairman of the Social Committee is Chuck Sicard and members are Tim Berrong and Rob Norsworthy. Ron Turner and Phil Garrison are members of the House Committee.

Social Activities

The Social Committee is in charge of arranging the club's social activities, Monarch said, and the House Committee prepares the meeting room before each meeting and is responsible

for any Circle K equipment used in the meeting.

No More Coupons

Circle K has stopped collecting Betty Crocker coupons. The hall receptacles have been removed. Monarch said anyone who has coupons may take them to room 277D or mail

them to the Bossier City post office. Shreveport and Bossier residents may deposit them in any Bossier mailbox. The Bossier Postal Wives will be collecting the coupons until July.

The coupons will be used to purchase an oxygen respirator for Bossier City General Hospital.

Law Students Charter Club

The pre-law students met Tues., Feb. 20, to charter a pre-law club and vote on a constitution.

Hubert Humphries, associate professor of history and faculty advisor, presided over the meeting. Humphries stressed the importance of planning a meaningful curriculum for pre-law students.

Also discussed was the possibility of different activities such as observing courtroom procedure, sending a delegation to the Constitutional Convention and finding summer employment in the law field.

The organization deferred the election of officers until the Tuesday two weeks before finals. Meanwhile the group will function within the rules set by the constitution committee, chaired by Bob Raley.

DOM Begins Tutor System

An intrafraternity tutoring system has been established by Delta Omicron Mu, veteran fraternity, according to DOM chairman Larry Hilton.

Frat members with a grade of B or better in specific courses and feel themselves proficient, will serve as tutors for other members.

Bill Malone and Frank Lacobee will be the project officers, who will coordinate the program.

Bob Mathis, DOM sergeant-at-arms, said any veteran, whether a fraternity member or not, is eligible for up to \$50 per month above his entitlement if he needs tutoring and meets certain requirements. For further information G.I.'s may contact Dr. Robert McNeese, Supervisor of Student Financial Aid.



IT'S THE BIOLOGY CLUB doing its thing again this year. Their yearly rummage sale includes such items as old furniture, clothes, new toys, and a broken set of Golden Versailles Stemware by Oenida (contributed by McCary's Shreve City Jewelers). The sale will be held March 9-11.

We Catch It From Each Other--- Not the Faculty

It is not too often that another editorial gets next to us to such an extent that we rebut, but recently there have been three.

The two editorials which appeared several weeks back were authored by Johnnie McBeth and Fay Burnett, the former lambasting separate and unequal restrooms and the latter chronicling "A Conversation With A Cop." In the article appearing today Mrs. Burnett crawls all over those who choose to criticize King Richard I (this writer's title, incidentally, not the cartoonist's).

In McBeth's farce, the causeless rebel can find nothing more in need of exposition at LSUS than the fact that the faculty here has the privilege of separate restroom facilities and their being blessed with lounges where they may go to enjoy a 10-minute leisurely break between classes over a cup of hot coffee. To quote Shirley Brown, assistant professor and chairman of foreign languages, "Anyone who tries to down a cup of coffee in 10 minutes will scald his esophagus." We just happen to agree because we've done it once or twice.

And why shouldn't the faculty have separate restroom facilities. Surely, not to keep we seekers of knowledge from catching something. Again quoting Mrs. Brown, this should be considered an asset by the students because in the Library Building where separate and unequal facilities do not exist, the faculty overhears conversations between students chastizing their instructors. But it is the students who wind up with the yolk-colored faces when the instructors emerge smiling from the green stall.

And what about Mrs. Burnett's conversation with a cop? We asked the Shreveport Chief of Police, T. P. Kelley, a 37-year veteran of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, to respond to her charges, but as we anticipated, he chose not to, telling us, "Whoever wrote the article has the right to say whatever he wants. I would rather not even comment on such nonsense. We hear this sort of thing every day. We're used to it."

But we aren't used to it, and we have friends attending LSUS who just happen to be cops; damned good ones. One of these stopped by our office following publication of the article and, obviously upset with the unwritten suggestion that "all cops are the same," began screaming for blood. We were on his side. Such articles leave us feeling sympathy not for the police, but for the writer who resorts to such commentary.

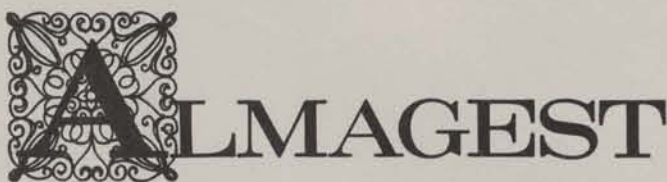
Obviously, Mrs. Burnett made not attempt to research the story further to see if her charges of racial bias and lack of compassion for others could even be remotely levelled at more than a not-too-select few police. We happen to know several "fuzz" in Shreveport who would find themselves extremely cramped in the not-too-subtle mold poured by Mrs. Burnett. 'Nuff said.

Then there is her article relating to the jabs levelled at King Richard I. Frankly, this writer suggested his coronation and we stick with it. This clown in the White House has done everything in his power to alienate a great majority of the American populace, and we consider ourselves one of those so alienated. Our hair is short, and we don't make a particularly outlandish amount of noise, but our pen is inked and we have a moustache (of all things!)

Certainly, some of his knifing of federal spending is necessary even justified, but is his refusal to face those to whom he is responsible? Our fearful leader (an intentional play on words) has not had an open press conference since Noah's boat ran aground. Khrushchev's successors at 1600 Kremlin Avenue, Moscow, follow that same practice. But they don't run out on friends, as Nixon has done in Southeast Asia and Taiwan.

Granted, King Rick did get us out of a war we never should have been in to start with, and granted, our G.I.'s are homeward bound from Saigon, Hanoi, and points in between. (Except for about 1,300 still unaccounted for, but which we supposedly were assured would be). There is even some indication that we may be on our way out of Laos and Cambodia, but our aircraft continue to lay waste there. Our international economic situation is a sad state of affairs and our domestic situation is showing signs of headache ahead. Unemployment continues high regardless of what Washington says.

And what have those who see the President as our saviour have to say about Watergate or the obvious lack of security that permitted St. Daniel (Ellsberg) to abscond with the unnecessarily secret Pentagon Papers? Not one word, much less a sufficient explanation or plausible excuse.



The *Almagest* is an official publication of LSUS. All editorial views expressed within are the opinion of the writer alone and should not be construed to represent administrative policy. The purpose of the *Almagest* is to inform the students and faculty of news concerning LSUS.

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Nixon Has One Defender

Criticism is an important aspect of a free society. No one would hate to see an end to it more than this writer.

However, I am tired of hearing President Nixon criticized for everything he does. Nothing is too petty to draw the ire of the liberals, the young and any other dissatisfied element of our country.

Not Perfect President

Nixon has not been a perfect President, but he is certainly not an Adolph Hitler or a so-called King Richard, as he has been often called.

One who never does anything never runs the risk of drawing criticism to himself. If this is true, then Nixon has been pretty effective.

Before one attacks, he should ask himself, "Am I voicing opposition because I don't like the man or because he honestly deserves it?"

Lousy Personality

Do we elect our Presidents for their personalities, or their effectiveness at carrying out their duties?

As this is being written, the first POW's have arrived in the Philippines. A returning colonel was so thankful to be released that he called the President to tell him so. Yet, none of Nixon's detractors have uttered one statement concerning the end of the war or the return of the POW's.

They seem to be waiting until something goes wrong before making statements. Just once, it would be refreshing to hear the leftists say something nice about the people's choice.

—FAY BURNETT

Academic Epidemic

In the economic world, so-called "anti-establishment" critics are always screaming about the respect paid to the Almighty Dollar. We in the scholastic world need to consider our homage to the Almighty Grade.

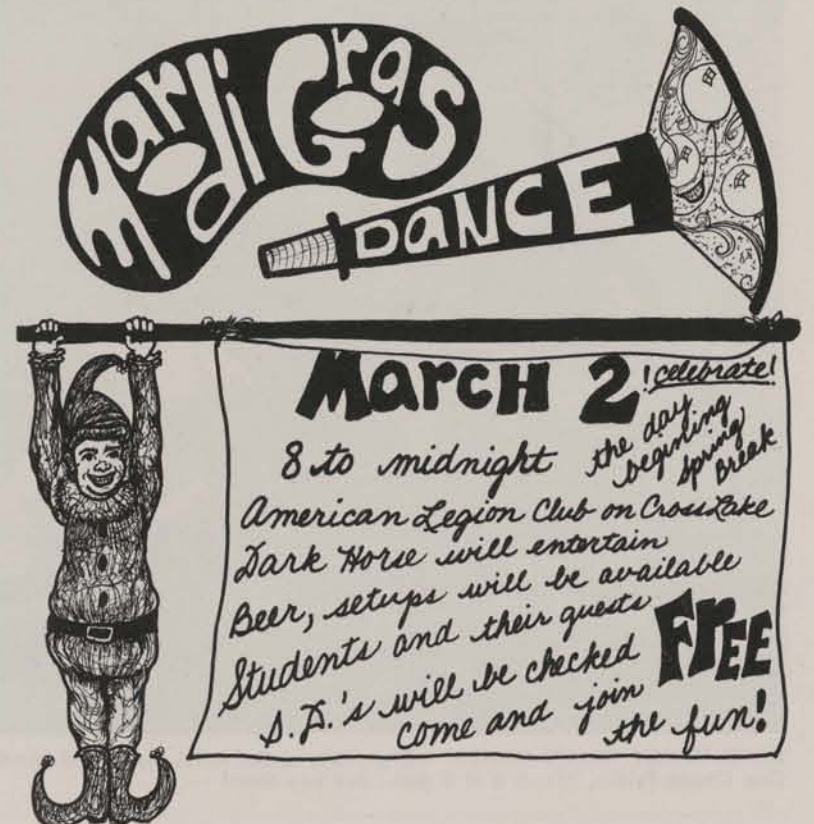
Grade consciousness is a disease and the symptoms are easily recognized—memorizing facts, instead of learning broad ideas; cramming for tests two hours before the exam, instead of studying a little each night; and forgetting everything you thought you had "learned" last semester. Grade consciousness is rampant in colleges throughout the country and could be considered an epidemic.

Sure, grades are important. Everyone wants good grades and that is great—unless that's all they want. We ought to be more concerned with the education we are receiving and the amount of knowledge we are retaining and less with whether we make a 3.556 or a 3.665 G.P.A.

Of course it is only natural that straight "A" students are going to be conscientious enough to want to learn as well as remain perfect students. But even some of them will say that making the grade is of prime importance and learning is secondary.

There is "no way" (as the saying goes) to do away with grades and still maintain a fair system of granting degrees. It is up to the individual student to cure himself of this plague by setting his sights higher than a 4.0 average to the more important goal of getting an education, which is, after all, what we are paying for.

—CATHY LEWIS



We Get Letters Student Defends SGA; Blasts Lawrence

Dear Editor:

I think I see the light at the end of the dark tunnel. In the past two issues of *Almagest* you have had quite a bit of newspaper space allotted for your little quips about the S.G.A. Senate, Lary Hilton, Bill Malone, and the Administration.

One has to wonder if you weren't just using the paper for your own parting shots at those who have questioned the "credibility gap" that has existed with the *Almagest*.

In the last issue one could say that your article regarding the senate was quite slanted. Your tangent toward personalities in this article brings up a point you touched upon in a previous editorial. You said that nominees for senate posts had been embarrassed by the senate's questioning of them and that it was a waste of everyone's time. Why was it that you did not say that the senate asked if, as a junior senator nominee, you could divorce yourself from your duties as an *Almagest* reporter/editor to become an effective representative of the junior class? You stated, somewhat emphatically, that on straight news stories you were very objective in writing them, and that your *Almagest* duties would, in no way, interfere with your duties as a junior senator. I think that your "straight news story" in the last paper, regarding the senate, shows the student body that the senate's questioning of you was not a waste of time.

Little Transacted

You also claimed in last week's article that "little business of substance was transacted." Was this statement used to justify your eight paragraph vendetta towards the senate—two individuals in particular? I noticed that you devoted two paragraphs, conveniently placed at the end, to the formation of a forerunner of a Student Union Board. Why couldn't you "objectively" report on the importance of the formation of that committee? The senate did discuss it at some length. With the exception of our colors and mascot, this will probably be one of the more important things the senate will do for the student body this year!

There is no wonder, to paraphrase you, that a huge number of the student body are afflicted with apathy. If the students had a well written story concerning the background to a few things going on they just might

give a little support to the endeavors of organizations such as the senate.

What do the students get instead? Grandiose assumptions of an *Almagest* writer last semester that the senate is committed to death. Of course he overlooked the fact that committees research proposals before the senate takes action on them. He could have the senate take action on an unresearched proposal and perhaps argue about the finer points for who knows how long!

Photo of Son

What do we get instead? An article by Lawrence about a Shreveport artist who apparently is not an LSUS student. The way it was written it belonged on the back page under "advertising." Great story about campus happenings of student interest!

What do we get instead? A photo by Lawrence of his son and his prize-winning rose at the Louisiana State Fair. Here again, a vivid example of a campus happening that is of great student concern! If apathy prevails, one would wonder if it doesn't begin with perhaps the most important organization on campus—our student newspaper!

Wrong in Assumption

In your open letter to the students last week you said that you were resigning and that "I feel you have the right to know why I did so." I wonder how many students upon reading this said "We may have the right to know, but we really don't care?" You were wrong in your assumption that the paper has, "begun to take on the characteristics of a single individual." I think the student body would say the paper has had those characteristics for quite some time.

But you are leaving as editor of the paper—some will rejoice openly, others (myself included) will wish you could have become a little more objective and open-minded, and remained as editor. With your ability to dig into the little nit-picking details, you could have been a hell-of-a-good reporter for the student body. That is what we desperately need. However, it seems as though some unknown force (or persons) has taken your own advice of "looking into the closets around," and give one of those witches a Salem cure.

Sincerely,
LARRY HILTON

New Editor Rats on Staff

By CATHY LEWIS

It's getting kind of crowded in S327 (Almagest office, for those of you who haven't had the privilege)—not spacewise, but egowise. It almost seems that the newest requirement for getting one of the few, select, sought-after positions on the newspaper is that you be a Leo.

There are four Leos on the staff now. And, as you astrology buffs know, that spells trouble! The only thing in the plus column is that we are supposed to be good writers. Unfortunately, that's debatable.

Gosh! Another One

Last semester three of us on the staff thought it rather humorous that we were all Leos. Another one has roared into our midst since then, and the situation is becoming gradually hysterical. Talk about a lion's den!

Leos are notoriously bossy (bossy is a mild term). Actually, we like to take over. How many times we've fought each other tooth and nail to get to the phone first and say "Good afternoon, Almagest." That sense of power!

Or all scrambled for George's big executive chair, forgetting he was sitting in it. Two famous Leos who

also liked to "run the show" were Napoleon and Mussolini. Castro is still being featured.

Along with bossiness comes delegating authority, commonly called "passing the buck." This time it's poor Cindy Tucker and David Graham (our non-Leos.) They can't understand why they always do the re-writes!

We Need Problems

One thing we're full of is free advice—it may not be sound, but it's free. Our problem is that there is no one to offer it to. (Won't any of you with real problems—like how to get the beef chili chunk stains out of your favorite Levis—come to us for help? Provided you want them out. If you're another lion you may actually like the stains.)

We Leos, according to "Linda Goodman's Sun Signs," are either

dreadfully careless and sloppy or meticulously neat and orderly. Well, there's not a Felix among us; we're all Oscars, right down to the cigarette butts on the floor. And none of us smokes!

Nobody Loves Us

The custodians generally hate us. They finally refused to pick up any more half empty, moldy Coke bottles and threw a party in honor of the new paper cup machines. Before this, the count on bottles was at 55 and rapidly climbing. No wonder the Science Building has mice—besides those in the zoology lab.

Well, you get the picture—pretty distressing, isn't it? What we need are some mild-mannered reporters. . . . Meanwhile, it's back to the cage to sharpen my claws, I mean pencils.

The One and Only Live Demolition Dog

By ELIZABETH LOTT

Jet, a coal black Great Dane puppy, was unique from the beginning. A gift to my oldest son on his 19th birthday, Jet soon proved that his biggest asset was the ability to destroy—anything.

A \$14 pair of shoes was the first thing to fall victim. Kevin, my 8-year-old, failed to heed warning words. "Be careful, and don't leave your shoes outside the back door; the dog will get them!"

"Big Mouth"

So, one gloomy morning revealed a pair of shoes with the whole back eaten off—not just chewed on as puppies are usually guilty of doing, but completely gnawed off. "Big Mouth" now accompanied "Big Foot" as a nickname for Jet.

One afternoon, we noticed that part of a board on our back screen door was missing. No one seemed to know what had happened.

Jet's The Culprit

The next day, another board plus

You Are Being Watched!

By DAVID GRAHAM

It is amazing what a stray eye can see while awaiting the sanity-saving bell.

In a recent class, there seemed to be more action on the back rows than there is in a roller derby game.

Students were chatting, chewing gum (one girl blew a colossal bubble) and beating on desks.

I didn't recognize the song, but one guy concocted a heavy rhythm by thumping his fingers on the desk and tapping his feet. A strange girl couldn't sit still—why, I could only surmise.

The two most effective remedies for a boring lecture, I discovered, are sleeping and doodling. While the sleepers nodded, several doodlers drew flowers and sundry symbols.

In the near vicinity, a doodler got carried away and drew a picture of the instructor with a rope around his neck. That guy must be psychic, because he duplicated my own sentiments exactly.

Well, there's the long-awaited bell. Maybe I'll become a spy.

part of the screen was gone. This time, definite tooth marks were discernible. Searching the yard, we found Jet chewing on the missing items.

That night while eating supper, we noticed the door knob turning ever so slightly. With a quick glance out the window, we spied Jet standing on the steps with door knob in mouth.

Later while watching television, I noticed two large eyes peering through the window. Since the window sill is almost five feet above the ground, my first thought was that a prowler was outside. But a closer look revealed Jet's sad eyes.

Zonked Again

Completely forgetting this incident, I was lying in bed trying to put the thoughts of the day out of my mind. Suddenly, I heard a scratching sound on the window sill and footsteps through the shrubbery.

I nudged my husband to get up and "see what it is." As he pulled the drapes back, we were once again greeted by Jet's black eyes.

Jet also did the usual puppy things—pulling up plants, barking all night and pulling clothes off the line. Footballs proved to be no problem for him since his mouth was larger than the ball—one quick bite and that was it—no ball!

Paw Prints

However, I am certain that I have the only car with paw prints on the roof. Every evening when I return home, Big Foot bounds up to the car and, if the window is open, he flings the upper half of his torso through and licks my face.

When I finally get him down and try to open the door, we battle to see who is the strongest. If I win and push the door open, Jet tries to get in the car. If he wins, he throws himself across my lap and looks at me as though begging me to share his enthusiasm.

Where will it end? Well, Jet is only nine months old, and my husband informed me that part of the dog house is now missing.

UFOs--For Real?

By DENNIS HAYS

Are earthlings the only ones traversing the heavens? Somewhere in this universe, perhaps there are advanced civilizations that have roamed the galaxies for centuries before man's debut on earth.

International reports of glowing oval, disc and cigar shaped objects that emit a humming sound have baffled both laymen and scientists for years.

Mirages?

In an attempt to explain these sightings as natural phenomena, the U.S. Air Force tells the public that the objects were mere mirages caused by moonlight striking a foggy patch near earth.

When presented with pictures of the glowing objects by a camera-handy saucer sighter, the Air Force insists that the observer has only witnessed a secret aircraft project which is still in experimental stages.

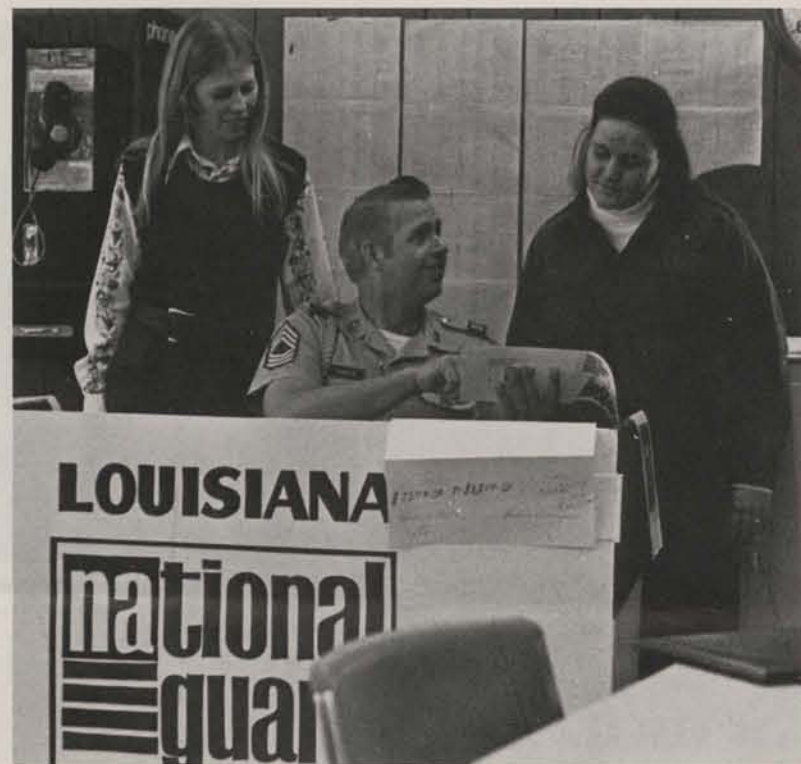
Don't Panic

As one may suspect, the Air Force is as baffled by these sightings as the public, so to prevent pandemonium officials have attempted to explain the objects.

Nevertheless, no one has yet been able to prove contact with creatures from outer space. It is indeed possible that many of the reported sightings are hoaxes schemed up by individuals who get kicks from causing alarm. But, on the other hand, who knows?



THE FLAG cast aside its mourning and rose full-staff to welcome our returning POWs. Perhaps this is even greater tribute to the late President Johnson.



NO, SERGEANT HARRIS. You're not persuasive enough to recruit Barbara Rowbotham and Jorji Jarzabek. But you certainly enjoy the job, don't you?

Whim, Whit and Whizdom

By

MARGIE

PARVINO

Every time I hear the Platonic admonition, "Strive for perfection," I have to calf rope my tongue to keep it from bucking in protest.

"I don't want to be perfect!" I suppress. "What a curse—the conformity of perfection." It takes all the lusciousness out of life and replaces it with a bland matter-of-factness.

The mere thought of never making mistakes leaves me bored.

Let Things Happen

One whize guy muttered as he held a steak to his purple eye, "No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes." He had the right idea.

Perhaps the most difficult of life's lessons to learn is "let things happen." Too often we sit at experience's edge, overcautious, afraid to get our feet wet with it. But if we will wade out and let the current of happenings flow over us, our lives will be enriched.

Soak It Up

Of course, there are bad experiences—at least they seem bad at the time. Sometimes we shut out these events—regard them as embarrassing, heartbreaking or unfortunate incidents. But if we can come to grips with ourselves, sponge up these situations and let them flow through us, they will mold us into something a little stronger than what we have been in the past.

A failure of any kind is important. Besides keeping us humble, it puts one more notch in our gun of experience.

Last semester after learning that I had made an F in a course, I laughed, "I've been waiting for one of those for 14 years." It will probably never happen again, but if that experience weren't behind me, it would still be lurking ahead. Does that make sense? Neither does life.

Oops! A Bloop!

Most mistakes consist of trivialities that teach us minor lessons. But an occasional slip is of a serious nature—this is where true formation of character comes in.

If after a blooper I feel momentary remorse, I mumble, "Lord this is Parvino reporting in—I flubbed it again. Thanks for the experience, but if

you'll forget it, I will." And I do.

Every morning, pivoting from bed, I assume an above-it-all stance and sigh, "What great mistake will snare my path today?" Then I add with a snicker, "Whatever it is, it had better be good."

Life of a Married Student

By REX MABRY

The married student is that individual who wakes up on test morning to his clock radio which undoubtedly is playing one of the top forty such as: "Shake it Baby," or "My Mother-in-law Won't be Home for Christmas." After this ceremony is over he jumps into his fur-lined slippers by Acme, and heads posthaste to the bathroom.

On entering, he sneaks up to the mirror to survey last night's damage. Once the initial shock is accepted, he sings a few bars of "Ave Maria" before grabbing his dual injected Schick, guaranteed to work first time every time by Joe Namath.

Musical Stairs

The student, having finished his moment with destiny, ambles toward the stairs with Murine laden eyes. This marks the spot where he trips on one of the kid's skates, and musically bounces to the foot of the steps.

After his four-point landing, he is greeted amiably by a red-eyed Medusa, in some circles called his wife. She looks down at him with that what-in-the-hell-are-you-doing-down-there kind of look and asks him how he slept.

No Bunkbeds?

He replies, "Just wonderful, my love—but those bunk beds you bought are miserable."

She ponders this line of conversation for a moment and says, "Darling, we don't have any bunk beds."

"Certainly we do," he rebuts.

She ponders once more and runs to the kitchen where, in a muffled voice, she exclaims, "You don't think he slept in the bookcase again—doo yai!"



SEEN ANY GOOD movies lately? LSUS students are seeing flicks free every Friday night. According to SGA President Don Parker (middle), the crowds get larger each week.

Senior English Major To Head Paper Staff

Cathy Lewis, former managing editor of the *Almagest*, has been appointed editor-in-chief of the campus newspaper following the resignation of George M. Lawrence.

Lawrence will continue on the staff as special consultant.

Mrs. Lewis lives at 375½ Dilg League and is a senior English education major.

Other staff members are David Graham, assistant editor; Margie Parvino, feature editor; Terry Hargis, sports editor; Cindy Tucker, advertising manager; photographers William Malone and Robert Mathis, and cartoonists Jan McJunkins and Carolyn Kellett.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Friday, Feb. 23—Final day to resign from University without receiving grades of WA, WB, WC, WD, WF.

7:30 p.m.—SGA Film "Cool Hand Luke" showing in SLA.
12-1 p.m.—BSU Bible Study S116.

Monday, Feb. 26—Mid Semester Exam begin.

11 a.m.—Artists' and Lecturers' "The Corn Is Green," Gloria Hocking, in SLA.

Tuesday, Feb. 27—6-9 p.m.—Circle K in Snack Shack.

Wednesday, Feb. 28—12-1 p.m.—BSU weekly meeting, S116.

From the Sidelines

By Terry Hargis

IN THE GUTTER

The LSUS "gutter guys and gals" are in full swing in the Spring Semester Bowling League. Screaming Zygotes are still leading the pack with a 15-1 record. Following Screaming Z is Mothers of Invention 10-6 and Four Honkies and George Washingtons Heroes at 9-7.

This week's results from the lanes found the Four Honkies beating the Dumb Bells 4-0, Screaming Z downed George Washingtons Heroes 4-0 and the Mothers of Invention outpointed Rejects 3-1.

In other results for the week Optical Isomers went 3-1, Los Gatos 3-1, Conglomerates 3-1 and Domaw 3-1. On the losing side were Pros from Dover 1-3, Night Owls 1-3 and Rejects 1-3.

In the race for individual honors Gary Brashier 215, and Elsie Six 199, have taken over the lead in the High Game-Scratch. Brashier also leads in High Game-Handicap with a 233. His female counterpart is Marylyn Brumley with a 246.

In the High Series-Scratch Mike Stanton with 541 and Carroll Holland with 518 lead the pack. Leading all of the keggers in High Series-Handicap is Marylyn Brumley with a whopping 650 pin total. Mike Stanton is right behind with a 613.

THE LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W	L
Screaming Z	15	1
Mothers of Invention	10	6
Four Honkies	9	7
G. W.'s Heroes	9	7
Optical Isomers	8	8
Conglomerates	6½	9½
Domaw	6	10
Night Owls	5	11
Rejects	5	11
Dumb Bells	4½	11½
Pros from Dover	4	12

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PAUL NEWMAN just bugs the Establishment as COOL HAND LUKE



Paul Newman, George Kennedy, Jo Van Fleet
directed by Stuart Rosenberg

Color; Probably Rated PG, Rated A-4; 129 minutes

When the establishment tries to put the clamps on a fiercely independent spirit, the result is explosive. Set in the deep South, the story, adapted from the Donn Pearce novel, centers on a harshly disciplined chain-gang and the prisoner Luke who must defy any system which seeks to limit his personal freedom. Judith Crist on NBC TV said, "Newman's portrayal . . . a stringently contemporary screen-play, and . . . sharp rhythmic direction . . . give (the film) a pertinence and distinction. . . ." Bosley Crowther in the NEW YORK TIMES said of the cast, "Paul Newman is superb in this forceful portrait of a man born to lose . . . totally unfaultable cast . . ." Newman's portrayal of Luke won him an Academy Award nomination for best actor, and co-star George Kennedy won the Academy Award for best supporting actor.

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